

Buddy Boy.



FRANK HAS THE SET UP. IT'S QUITE A PLACE.
THE ONLY THING HE NEEDS IN IT IS A WARM
BODY AND HEART TO FILL IT UP. THAT'S
WHERE PAUL COMES IN. FRANK FOUND HIM ON
THE BEACH AND IMMEDIATELY WHISKED PAUL.



YOU CAN SEE A GOOD DEAL CAME UP VERY QUICKLY. PAUL WAS IMPRESSED WITH THE PLACE AND FRANK WAS IMPRESSED WITH PAUL





THEY COULDN'T EVEN WAIT TO GET OUT OF THEIR SUITS, WHICH DIDN'T STOP THEIR ACHING PRICKS OR HUNGRY MOUTHS FROM FINDING EACH OTHER THROUGH THE THIN NYLON COVERINGS.



THEIR LIMBER, YOUNG
BODIES TWINED AND TWISTED TOGETHER TO
PROVIDE AS MUCH ACCESS TO EACH OTHER AS
POSSIBLE, LEGS AND ARMS MOVED OVER EACH
OTHER'S TAUT TORSOS, SEEKING FOR THAT
MAGIC SENSATION.



FRANK'S RIGID POLE ASSERTS ITSELF SOON, PRODDING BETWEEN PAUL'S FIRM, TIGHT



SEARING CREVICE WITH AN INTENSITY THAT SHOWS A MIND OF ITS OWN AS IT HUNGRILY HUNTS FOR SATISFACTION.

















PAUL'S HUNGRY HOLE ALLOWS AN EASY ENTRY FOR FRANK AND THEN BEGINS TO GULP AND GOBBLE FRANK'S DICK MEAT LIKE THE STARVED ORIFICE THAT IT IS. "ALL THIS!" THINKS PAUL, AS HE GAZES



"ALL THIS!" THINKS FRANK AS HE ADMIRINGLY
PLUNGES IN FOR ANOTHER SAMPLE OF PAUL'S
SILKY-TIGHT BUTTHOLE.



FRANK'S FRANTIC PLUNGING PUSHES PAUL PERILOUSLY CLOSE TO THE PRECIPICE, PAUL JUMPS FROM THE TUR AND LATCHES ON TO FRANK'S THROBBING TURE WHILE MINISTERING TO HIS OWN URGENT PULSATIONS OF PRICK, IT ONLY TAKES A FEW PASSES OF HIS HAND REFORE HIS DICK SOURTS A HEALTHY LOAD ACROSS HIS BELLY FRANK SOUIRMS WITH AN URGENT UNDULATION AS PAUL'S ATTENTION

PAUL'S ATTENTION SENDS HIM ON A WILDLY SPIRALLING SPIN TOWARD HIS OWN ORGASM.









PAUL'S ASS IS ENDLESSI Y FASCINATING TO FRANK AND HE TAKES THE SLOW TIME AFTER THEIR FIRST RELEASE TO PROBE SOFTLY ALONG HIS NICELY HAIRED CRACK WITH HIS TONGUE PAUL'S BUNS INVITE SAMPLING AND FRANK CARESSES THESE TOO WITH HIS SENSUOUS LIPS. PAUL'S PRICK REMAINS RAMROD STIFF THRU THE STIMULATING MINISTRATIONS FROM HIS CURIOUS PARTNER.



















PAUL KEEPS ENDING UP ON HIS BACK GETTING PLUGGED BY FRANK'S CONSIDERABLE TOOL. IT MIGHT SEEM THAT POOR PAUL'S BEING TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF, BUT IT'S ALL BEEN CAREFULLY CRAFTED BY PAUL TO INSURE THAT HE CAN RIDE OFF INTO THE SUNSET ON FRANK'S PISTONING



POLE. SOME I HING LIKE A ONE CYLINDER ENGINE POWERING THEM TO NEW HEIGHTS. PAUL HAS CERTAINLY HARNESSED A SEEMINGLY UNENDING SOURCE OF ENERGY: FRANK!











FRANK MAKES SURE THAT PAUL KNOWS JUST HOW MUCH HE'S GLAD THAT THEY'RE WITH EACH OTHER, BOTH BY HIS EVER-LOVIN' FUCKING AND HIS TENDER EMBRACE WHEN HE'S PULLED OUT. FRANK WANTED TO MAKE THIS



SECOND TIME LAST A LITTLE LONGER. SO, HE PULLED OUT AND PULLED PAUL INTO HIS ARMS AND JUST HELD HIM. PAUL WAS PUZZLED AT FIRST. THEN PLEASED.



THEIR ROCK HARD ORGANS SAY AS MUCH AS THEIR TENDER LIPS LINGERING ON EACH OTHER'S MOUTHS AND OTHER AVAILABLE PARTS OF EACH BODY. THEY BOTH FLOUNDER IN A WARM EDDY OF SUSPENDED LIST. LIST WHICH LAPS AT THE FEGG OF THEIR



ENGULFING WAVES OF SENSATION AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE. SUCH IS THE GENTLY FORCEFUL POWER OF LOVERS ENRAPTURED WITH EACH OTHER'S CHAPMS











THE GREAT DETINIORS WITH A GREAT OUTDOOR MAN. CALL TODAY AND LET NATURE TAKE A NAUGHTY COURSE.

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